GC
929.2
AT968AW

M. L.

REYNOLDS HISTORICAL
GENEALOGY COLLECTION

Gc

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01200 2967

GC
929.2
AT968AW

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018

https://archive.org/details/atwoodfamilyhist00atwo

ATWOOD FAMILY HISTORY

written by:

William Atwood
Plattsmouth, Nebraska
April 11, 1900

recopied by:

Margaret Herberger
C.M.R.#198 - Mt. Hawley Rd.
Peoria, Illinois
Ruth Crim
R.#1, Box 107
Batavia, Illinois

book now in possession of:

John F. Boogh
807 Western Avenue
Henry, Illinois

1605397

Courtesy

of

Mrs. James E. Herberger
Illinois State Chairman of Lineage and Historical Records

and

Mrs. James F. Crim
Illinois State Chairman of Memorial Markers

Members of

United States Daughters of 1812

Fort Clark Chapter

Peoria, Illinois

William Atwood - Plattsmouth, Nebr. - April 11, 1900

The following is part of William Atwood's family history, commencing January 22, 1869, thrity-two years after his father died, without any preparation beforehand by him or anyone else, therefore it will not be as full as I would deisre. My object in writing this history is to show the rising generation how much better they are situated to make an honest living, which they did and helped to prepare this country for civil and religious liberty, also to clear up the wilderness and prepare it for the welfare and happiness of the rising generation. The reader will keep in mind that our forefathers who came over from the old country were mostly poor people as far as money was concerned, but strong in body and mind, and that many of them like my grandfather, had to serve in the Revolutionary War and got no bounty or pension. My grandparents, like many other pioneers, had to settle among Indians and lived with nothing but their hands to dig their living out of the earth. In heavy timbered country it is hard for people of this day and age of the world to realize the difference between then and now. No railroads, no steamboats, or steam power of any kind. The mails were carried on horseback or wagon, and slow and far between with considerable expense. The lowest postage on a letter was twenty-five cents, consequently relatives did not write very often nor visit far from home, for they had enough to do to make a bare living and that a cheap kind.

Tradition says the Atwood family which my father belonged to came over on the "Mayflower" and settled at Cape Cod. Some of them died and were buried there. Others scattered with the emigrants through the New England States, some at Boston, some at

Hartford, Connecticut. My great-grandfather, Jedediah Atwood, was born in Massachusetts in 1718, and died at Hartford, Washington County, New York, Dec. 13, 1810. His son, my grandfather, Timothy Atwood, was born in Hartford, Conn., Sept. 22, 1748. He married Sarah Converse July 11, 1771. She was born July 7, 1752, and died in Hartford, New York, Mar. 14, 1786, aged thirty-three years. They lived in Vermont a part of their lives. My father was her youngest son. Her oldest child, Esther Atwood, was born in one of the New England States, June 16, 1772, and married a Mr. Towsley. Second child, Joel Atwood, born November 9, 1775, took the occupation of a sailor, and went to sea, and that was the last account we have of him. Third Child, Lydia Atwood, born Aug. 8, 1777, married a Mr. Rowland, a gunsmith. Fourth child, my uncle Aaron Atwood, born Dec. 30, 1779. Fifth child, my father, Timothy Atwood, Jr. born in Dutchess County, New York, Dec. 24, 1782. My grandfather, Timothy Atwood, Sr. married his second wife, Grace Pickett. Time not known to me. Her oldest child, Polly Atwood, was born in Hartford, New York, Feb. 23, 1791. She married Anthony Fosdick, had no children. She died in Steuben County, New York, Mar. 2, 1840. Second child, Selah Atwood, born in Hartford, New York, May 28, 1794. He lived in Western N.Y. on a farm. Third Child, Joseph Atwood born in Hartford, Washington County, New York, Aug. 8, 1797, and married Louisa Davis. She was (can not read here.) They raised a family of 4 children. He died Mar. 14, 1850, aged 53 years. His wife died there June 21, 1858. Sally Atwood was born in Hartford, N.Y., Aug. 7,1802, married Joel Fosdick. She died in Allegany County, N.Y. Apr. 21, 1844. Grandmother Grace Atwood died in Hartford, N.Y. Jan. 15, 1840. Grandfather Timothy Atwood died in Hartford,

N.Y., Apr. 24, 1837. Those of my brothers and sisters that I know of, were very respectable people and religious and industrious hard working people. Generally stout and healthy, mostly farmers. My grandfather, Timothy Atwood, Sr. was a cabinet maker and farmer. Uncle Aaron's family were very respectable people. They lived in Erie Co., N.Y. In 1835, the children's names were Aaron, Joel, Rufus, who was a Presbyterian preacher, Sally, Lydia, Esther, and Lilis. My father and mother with five younger children visited them on our way from N.Y. to Illinois. It was the last time we heard of them which was the spring of 1835. Uncle Joseph was born and lived on the farm, (that is where father lived and died), all his life. Raised a family of four children namely: William, Rufus, Betsey, and Harriet. They all settled in that township a number of years. Rufus and William married sisters Misses Mann, and raised families in that county, Washington, N.Y. Rufus and wife and one daughter lives on the home farm (that grandfather and father died on), at the present writing. William list his wife there Jan. 26, 1899. He went from there to Westport, N.Y. and lives with one of his sons at this writing. William was born June 24, 1821. Rufust born Apr. 4, 1823. Rufus's oldest son, Milo, lives at Hartford, N.Y. at this writing. His second son _____ is in Newburg, New Jersey. He is superintendent of school of 750 pupils. His other two sons Orvil 34 years old and Warren 40 years old, lives at Bay Shore, Mich., and run a store there. Lucinda, 36 years old, lives with her parents. I never saw any of Uncle Joseph's family, but have corresponded with William and Rufus.

My father, Timothy Atwood, second Jr., was born in Dutchess County, N.Y. Dec. 24, 1782. He married Nancy Fosdick, Apr. 15, 1802. She was born Apr. 1, 1785 in the town of Hartford, N.Y. There they lived for a few years, then moved to Vermont a few years, then back

to Hartford, N.Y. and lived there until the winter of 1814 when they moved to the town of Dansville, Steuben County, N.Y. They moved 5 children, and had 5 more in Steuben County, N.Y. They had 5 boys and 5 girls live to get their growth. Two boys and 2 daughters married in N.Y., and one son Cyrus Atwood, the 5th child, died and was buried in Steuben. When my father and mother moved to Steuben County, N.Y. the land was covered with heavy timbers, standing as thick as it could grow, and the land was full of stones, also. Father bought 207 acres of land on time at 7% interest. Of course the timber had to be cut and burned, before they could raise any grain or vegetables to live on. Father was teaching a school near home when the five older children moved from Hartford to Dansville. There was two of the neighbors moved in company with them. My oldest brother was 10 years old when he drove an ox team 300 miles in the winter with a sled to haul the household goods and family. Then he helped mother until Father's school closed, when Father joined them. They built a log house and pealed the bark from the hemlock trees to cover it. They went to cutting off timber, which was a slow job, could only clear off a small piece in a year. Father had to go away from home and teach school to get money to buy the necessaries of life, until they could raise something to live upon while mother and the children done what they could at home. They made sugar from the sap of the maple trees. As soon as they could raise flax, mother would work it into clothing, for her family, and as soon as the two oldest daughters were large enough they had to help in every way they could to make a living. Father was a good and correct surveyor, and surveyed the lands and roads around there for several counties, as they had no County surveyor in that State, which took him away from home a good deal and brought him some kind of money, but the pay for

pay for all kinds of labor was small in those days, in comparison to the pay in later years. All kinds of labor was cheap, and money very hard to get. It was several years before there was a settlement enough, to support a school in the neighborhood where we lived, consequently the older got but little schooling, only in the school of hard labor. They were well drilled in that. The land was very poor and hilly in comparison to the prairies of Illinois. It was full of stones as well as roots of trees, but the Western States were not known then only as the abode of Indians and wild animals. There were Indians and wild animals in Western N.Y. when our folks moved there. They were as plenty as white people, and dealt with them in exchanging goods, meat for meal, but mother was afarid of them when Father was not there with her. The white lived on cheap food, and made their own clothing, and enjoyed their lives as well as people do now. They married for love and worked for love. Divorces were seldom known in those days. My father and mother lived there 21 years. Cleared up a large farm for that place, built a large and nice frame house, and two frame barns, raised a good orchard, fenced the land in small fields. They cut their grain with hand sickles or reap hooks. Threshed with hand flails. A stout man could thresh six to eight bushels of good wheat in a day. They carried their wheat and corn to a grist mill and gave one tenth for grinding. My father served in the commissary department of the War of 1812, and held various public offices of importance. Was an offical of the Baptist Church. Furnished land to build a church edifice and done more than any of his neighbors in building and supporting the church and schools. He was a Royal Arch Mason, and a man of good Christian principles. A strict observer of the Sabbath, and had the confidence of all who knew him. Mother also was a member of the Baptist

church, and they both believed in an experimental religion. After Father's family had lived in Western N.Y. a number of years, Mother's father and mother and all of her brothers and sister except one (William) moved west to be near our folks. After that when my father moved to Illinois, they followed him there (those that were left.) After Father heard of the good cheap land in Illinois, and Congress had passed a law to allow men to go and settle on the Government lands and gain a pre-emption in 2 years without paying until the end of 2 years, only paying $1.25 per acre, he sold his farm in N.Y. and moved to Illinois. After selling his old farm, he bought of Mr. Brewer who had been to Illinois and saw the land, 640 acres of prairie land called Soldiers Rights, a tax title which was good in the courts of the State of Illinois. Paid about 76 cents per acre, in Putnan County then, but after the county was divided and that part called Marshall County, Illinois. Illinois was then in the far off West and no railroads in the Western States. Very few wagon roads, no good roads. He concluded to ship his goods and family by water from Buffalo to Cleveland on Lake Erie, and from there down the canal and Ohio River, and up the Illinois River. He left with his wife and five children for Illinois on the first day of April, 1835. The children were: Timothy 20 years old; William, 17 years old; Nancy, 15 years old; Sally, 13 years old; and Electa, 11 years old. None of the five had ever seen a city, or a boat. When we got to Buffalo, N.Y., it was a Wonder of Wonders to see such nice houses and vessels on the Lake. The ice was not out of the Lake, and Father took his team and family 20 miles in to Erie County, N.Y. to visit his brother's family, Aaron Atwood. It was the first and only time that we children ever saw that family. Brother Timothy and I went back to Buffalo to accompany the

goods to Cleveland, Ohio. Father took Lottie and the three girls to Dunkirk where the ice was out. Brother and I got into a schooner at Buffalo with the goods, and when we were away out of sight of land, there came a heavy wind and rain, that made the best sailor tremble. We were alarmed and wished to be on land again. When we all got to Cleveland, Father was advised to ship to Chicago, so he loaded his goods on a schooner, and the family and the team on a steam boat. The Captain of the steam boat agreed to carry us to Chicago as soon as the schooner would get there. But when he got to Detroit, Mich., he turned back and left us there. There was no regular line of boats then, and we could not tell when another would go through, so Father took his team and wagon and started by land. Went through Mich, and Indiana and the country was new and people poor. We soon came to where it was hard to get anything to eat, or feed for our horses. There was no bridges over small streams and many places the family walked to favor the horses, for they got very tired, living poor and work hard. Some times we had to camp out to sleep, and we had no cooking utensils. We first struck the Illinois River at Joliet, and then went to Hennipinn, the County seat of Putnam County, to learn where the land was that Father bought. We then followed down the river thirty-five miles before we could get across the river, and that was seven miles to far south for our land. We stopped in Peoria County, Illinois, with a man by the name of George Sigler. His wife's first name wad Emeril Root. My brother Timothy, after two years, married her sister. The family stayed there awhile. Father hunted his land, found it to be good black soil, and smooth nice prairie, covered with nice grass for feed, but out goods were over two hundred miles away, and no roads and the land was flat and wet. Father sent brother Timothy with the team to Chicago for one large box of goods that had [illegible]

would not buy land in Illinois. Timothy got that box a part of the way, there was high water, and he could not cross the big Vermillion River with the team. He took the money out of the box and wrapped it in a horse blanket, and put it in a grain sack; got into a canoe, lead one horse over, left one horse sick, and wagon and goods. Then he went to the Illinois River on the east side opposite where Henry is now. The water was over the bottom so that the horse had to swim a part of the way before he got to the bank of the river. Timothy could not swim, and the horse nearly drowned, but they got through and over the river. He was wet, his sack of money wet, he passed it as nails. He stopped over night with a ferryman, the next day he got back to the family, but no goods with him. He waited while and went again, but had to leave the box of goods on the bank of the Illinois River to have it shipped down the river, and it lay out for several weeks before we got it. The box had dropped into Lake Erie at Cleveland, Ohio, by the carelessness of the boat man in loading on a boat. It had Father's desk in it with the best books and bedding and clothing were in it. They were badly damaged by mildew and still not half of the goods were in the box. The balance lay in the warehouse in Chicago until October when Father sent his youngest son, William, seventeen years old, with two yolk of oxen to get the balance of the goods, and a few of Brother Hiram's Haynes's that they had shipped and they went all of the way by land on dry land. I drove two pair of oxen wagon hard, and got the goods home with considerable trouble by getting stalled in the mud at various times. Chicago, then Oct. 1835, was a samll little town, no hotels nor lodging places for teamsters, that went there for goods, so I had to sleep in my wagon; the water was nearly shoe top deep for nine miles out to the first dry land, but I

succeeded in getting the long lost deed. Father had to buy some goods and build a log house on a piece of Government land, near his military land, to gain a pre-emption, and there was some timber on it, too. The land was not in market, but people built on land and represented each others claims when they proved to be permanent settlers. The next trouble was sickness as that country was subject to fever and agues. The climate and water was different from that in N.Y., all eastern people got sick with agues and fever. Mother and the sisters were the first to get sick. We all had to come to it, but those who had had ague said we would wear it out, but it wore many people out. Some died, some went back, but we were there to stay and die. Brother Joel, brother Hiram, and brothers-in-law Samuel Haynes followed us to Illinois in early fall. Then Father, brother Timothy and myself went to work in earnest to build houses, and rate rails, as were near the river timber, and we could borrow timber of Uncle Sam of the Government land, as it was not in the market yet. We worked hard early and late all winter and it was a cold winter, too. Some of the time the snow was deep, we took a cold lunch for dinner, went from two to three miles to work. By the next summer, we had enough rails to fence 320 acres in one field. We fenced one half of the military land that Father bought in N.Y. We built one house on the corner of four quarters sections of land to gain a pre-emption. It was called -- "pre-emption house and the big field" by all of the neighbors for several years. In the spring of 1837, brother-in-law, Allen Hunter moved to Illinois and into the pre-emption house with his family. The year of 1836 we broke some prairie and raised some sod corn. My father helped lay the worm fence around the big field, also broke and raised a good corn crop of forty acres of his home farm, or pre-emption claim. In the summer

of 1837, brother Timothy and myself and three of the younger sisters lived at home with our father and mother. Father was sick with a billious fever. It run nine days and turned to typhus and run nine days more, then he died on the 6th of Sept. 1837, aged 55 years, 8 months, and 18 days. He was buried in the Root burying ground in Peoria County, Illinois, three miles west of Chillicothe, and his remains lay there until Sept. 18, 1866, 29 years and 11 days, when his remains were removed to the new cemetery close to the farm he first settled on in Marshall County, Illinois, which was then, and places by the side of his companion in life. His bones were sound and hair fast to the skull, and it had grown four or five inches while lying underground 29 years, as it was six inches long. Father made a will before he died and deeded 80 acres of the half section that was fenced to Samuel Haynes, and brother Hiram, brother Timothy, and myself. The balance of Father's military land was left to be divided as brother Joel had gone away and we did not know whether or not he was alive. Father left the homestead to mother with sufficient property for her maintenance thru her life with the design of keeping me and the three younger sisters with her. Mother and brother Timothy acted as executors of the will. A public inquiry was made for brother Joel, and he learned of Father's death and came home. There was a satisfactory arrangement made to let brother Joel have a 160 acres of good prairie land, and 40 acres of timber land, that Father left, so he could make a good farm. My brother-in-law, Allen Hunter, persuaded Mother by good promise, to keep her a lady without work, for her property. He told her that I was too young to depend on to run the farm place, etc., until Mother sold her estate to Allen Hunter for her maintenance, and she took Allen Hunter into her house and gave him possession of the farm and personal property, unfortunately for her, and all of the family. She

soon found that she could not live with him, and she left him, and lived around with her other children, changing from place to place until 1860, or the year of 1860. After I had built a frame house, she concluded to live with me. She had a hard spell of sickness and her mind became delirious. We were in hopes as her health got better, her mind would get all right again, but it did not, growing worse by degrees and still continued to grow worse. By the advice of her own brothers and neighbors, and the request of her children, I was legally appointed her guardian and built an extra room to my house for her, keeping her until her death. She died of erisipelas at my home. I stood by her when she closed her eyes for the last time, and seemed to fall asleep, except she stopped breathing. I felt for her pulse, but there was none. She never stirred a muscle, but lay perfectly still. Sister Alivia, and brother Hiram and his son, T.J.Atwood, were there at the time. Elder Stothard, who belonged to the same church, preached the funeral. Her children were all at her fundral that was left. She died at 4 p.m. on the 22 day of August 1866, aged 61 years, 4 months, and 21 days. She was buried in our new cemetery, that I had done the most in starting of any one, and on one of my lots, after which Father's remains were removed and placed at her right had sid e on the same lot. After that I bought a monument and set it up at the head of their graves, after that brother Joel died and was buried on the left hand side of his mother and his name was engraved on the same monument. After that we buried Mary C. Stone on the left hand side of Brother Joel's grave, all in the same lot No. 51, on the plot in Steuben Cemetery, in the town of Steuben, Marshall County, Illinois. Lot No. 70 has the grave of our first born son;

also our fourth son, Myron Rhylander Atwood. My oldest brother Joel was born in the town of Sheldon, Vermont, Sept. 23, 1804. When he was ten years old he drove an ox team 300 miles in the winter time with a sled load of goods and family there was Mother and five children. He helped to chop the timber and clear up a farm when the country was new, and no schools or church near, of course, his education was light except in the school of hard labor. He chopped four trees that were as thick in diameter as he was long, over five feet and six inches in diameter. He toiled hard through life, had two different wives, but no children. He was naturally a liberal hearted man, giving to the support of churches and charities, but he was unfortunate in laying up property. He sold the farm which he had improved, and lived on several years, that was the land that Father left him in Illinois. He and his wife agreed to divide up and quit, he took his part and went to Kansas City where he was robbed of all he had. He came back to his brothers for support through life. He died August 14, 1867, and was buried by the side of his mother and his name inscribed on the same monument.

Brother Hiram Atwood was born June 6, 1810 in Harfford, N.Y., helped to clear up a timber farm. He had a better opportunity for schools, and education than his old brother, when he got his growth he wanted to a Ball, of which he was appointed one of the managers, and he asked his father about it, and his father gave him his choice, either to have some money, and attend the ball or go to Grammer school that was taught by lectures; he chose the Grammer school, which done him more good and which gave him a good start for a man. It pleased his father very much and the neighbors said that he had made a wise choice. Father taught him the art of surveying also. He was the only son to learn this art. Hiram married Sarah Maria

Wallace, in Steuben County, N.Y. April 10, 1835, and he brought her to Illinois in the fall of the same year. She had one sone Timothy Wallace Atwood. Timothy Wallace Atwood was born Sept. 6, 1836. His mother died March 11, 1839, aged 24 years, 1 month, 18 days. She was buried in Root's Cemetery, Peoria County, Illinois. When the first settlers came to Illinois, they generally had considerable sickness, especially those that came from the State of N.Y. Brother Hiram was sick a long time, and he concluded that he never would have good health in Illinois. He traded his farm for one in Allegany County, N.Y., but he reserved the rights of the crop of the ground, and by the time that the crop was harvested, he was ready to trade back, and did, and made a good trade the last time. His health improved by traveling and he concluded to settle on his farm again that father helped him get. Hiram married Sarah Silliman for his second wife, Oct. 6, 1842. She was a daughter of a Baptist minister. She belonged to a respectable family that had considerable property and she was and is now a woman of good judgement, although her health has not been good, she has been a good wife and helpmate in his life. Hiram taught school while a widower. He was county surveyor several years, and made sonsiderable money surveying. He held the office of Justice of the Peace 8 years and filled other important situations in life. He was a decon of the First Baptist Church in Steuben, Marshall Co., Illinois and donated $300 at one time to build a church in Steuben. A short time before he sold his farm. He moved from there to Galva, Henry Co., Illinois. His last wife had three children: Mary born Nov. 7, 1844; died Mar. 22, 1860, aged 15 years; son Cyrus Atwood born June 12, 1849, was

married to Lizzie Phillips in Wenona, Livingston Co., Illinois, June 25, 1876; second daughter Eliza was born Dec. 21, 1855. She grew up beloved by her parents and friends and all who knew her. Got a good education, played on the organ. She died a Christian Oct. 1, 1874. She was buried by her sister in Steuben, Illinois. Brother Hiram was a good financier, a good counselor, a good brother, and a good neighbor, and good to his wife and children. Hiram's wife Sarah Gillimmm Atwood was born Sept. 6, 1819, in Ohio. Brother Hiram died at h's home with his wife and two sons, Captain T.W. Atwood, at James Iowa, July 13, 1896, aged 86 years, 6 months, 8 days, and was buried in Steuben Cemetery at his old home in Marshall County, Illinois. Brother Hiram's wife Sarah died Feb. 15, 1897 at James, Iowa, in T.W. Atwood's house, where she and Hirem had lived for several years. They and their two sons had lived there in T.W. Atwood's house, and all far away from all of their relatives. Sarah was taken back to their old home cemetery, and laid by the side of her husband and two daughters and the remains of Hiram's first wife were laid in the same lot. Sarah Atwood was 78 years, 5 months, 9 days old. Brother Hiram's son, T.W. Atwood married May Hinkley, Nov. 8, 1869. She was born Feb. 14, 1844, and died Mar. 20, 1894, aged 50 years. They had one son born Jan. 10, 1871, and died Jan. 4, 1875, in Chicago, Illinois. He was buried in the family cemetery at Steuben, Marshall Co., Illinois. His name was Wallace Hinkley Atwood. T.W. Atwood was stricken with paralysis on Nov. 25, 1897 while sitting in his house reading a newspaper. It paralyzed his left side, arm and leg, so that he could not get out of bed., from which he never recovered but gradually failed in strength until he died on the 18 of Feb. 1899. His remains were taken to Marcus, Cherokee County, Iowa, and buried by

the side of his wife in her father's burial place. T.W. Atwood and his wife lived in Chicago several years, moved to Marcus, Iowa, from there to LeMars, Iowa, where four of them died leaving Cyrus there alone. Hiram's second son still lives at this time in Leeds, Iowa with his second wife whom he married Mar. 14, 1900, Kate Louise Synder. T.W. Atwood got up a company of soldiers to go to the Southern War. Went with them as Captain for two years, and his time was out and he got a discharge.

Irena Atwood was born in the town of Sheldon, Vermont, Aug. 4, 1806, and was married in the town of Dansville, Steuben County, N.Y. to Willet Ireland, Feb. 17, 1825. They had two children: Darious Ireland born Aug. 14, 1826, who is living at this time in Fortuna, Kansas; Olivia Ireland born June 8, 1828, and died July 15, 1829. Willet Ireland died Sept. 12, 1828, age not known to me. Sister Irena Ireland was married to Samuel Haynes, her husband the second one, Mar. 1, 1831. Samuel Haybes was born Dec. 25, 1799. They had six children: Henry James Haynes born May 12, 1833, married Luman A. Minor; William A. Haynes born in Illinois Jan. 18, 1836 and married Delphia Goodick; Willet S. Haynes born Mar. 18, 1838 and married Eliza Bowin in 1871. She died Sept. 13, 1899, aged 54 was buried in Chenoa, Illinois; Sarah M. born May 20, 1840, married Edwin Silliman Dec. 25, 1866. They had two sons, first son Herbert born July 5, 1868, Lester Lee born in Peoria, Ill. Oct. 2, 1870. Edwin Silliman born in Haleck, Ill., Nov. 18, 1840. Electa Ann Haynes born Sept. 8, 1843, married Henry Gorden Oct. 1, 1872. ____ born Sept. 18, 1845, and died Sept. 1847. Sister Irena always had a kind heart from youth to old age. She took care of me while I was young and acted the part of guardian over me. She had two good husbands. Her second husband was an uncommonly good one, with whom I have enjoyed many pleasant hours. They have seen a plenty

of hard toil to raise a family in a new country, but they have done it respectably, and their children will never see them suffer or want for care. Brother Samuel Haynes died at his son's William A. Haynes in Chenoa McLean Co., Ill. Jan. 22, 1888 being 88 years and 28 days old. He lived to old age beloved by all he knew. He lived to old age. He was buried in Payne Cemetery north east of Chenoa four miles. Sister Irena died Oct. 4, 1893. She was 87 years and 2 month old and was buried by the side of her husband.

My sister Olivia Atwood was born in Hartford, N.Y. Feb. 27, 1808 and was married to Allen Hunter Aug. 27, 1827, in the town of Dansville, Steuben Co., N.Y. They had 3 children as follows: Irena Hunter was born Apr. 21, 1828. She married T. Zimmerman, and he left her. She afterwards married John Matthews. William T. Hunter born Oct. 26, 1833 was married to Fiorela Hancock for his first wife. She died and he married her cousin Molly Hancock. Willaim T. Hunter died in Jewel Co., Kansas May 21, 1896, aged 63 years and 7 months. Hirem A. Hunter was born Apr. 16, 1836, married Eliza Wardell Feb. 2, 1867 after serving his country in the Southern Rebellion. Sister Olivia Hunter died on the 6th day of Feb., 1868. She was buried in the Steuben Cemetery close by where she had lived for several years. Reverand James Stoddard preached Her funeral sermon in her house. She seemed to realize that she was going to die sometime before she died. I stood by her when she died. She assured me she felt prepared for death. Her brother and one sister was at her funeral. Her husband, Allen Hunter was born Nov. 22, 1802. He was ambitious to gain wealth, worked hard, made a profit by farming. Then went into trade in Merchandise, lost all his pirperty, or most of it. He died May 10, 1870, aged 67 years 6 months, and was buried by his companion in life.

Brother Cyrus Atwood was born Feb. 1, 1813, in Brimfield, N.Y. He had a white swelling on his leg for ten years and suffered a great deal with it. It was healed in his 21 year and was supposed to be cured. He went to school the next winter, and after school closed, went to work for the teacher, Aaron Nelson until July 9, 1834, when he drowned while bathing in a mill pond. He was 21 years, 5 month, and 9 days old. He was buried in the town of Dansville, Steuben Co., N.Y. He was the first one of the family to die out of ten children to get their growth.

Brother Timothy Atwood was born in the town of Dansville, Steuben Co., N.Y. May 4, 1815, and the first child born in that town. He was named after his father and grandfather. He learned easy, taught one common school before he was 20 years old. About the time he was 20 years old, he came to Ill. with his parents. When he was 21 years old, he made a claim on a piece of Government land, and went to work and made improvements on it. He married Alma Root, Aug. 30, 1867. She was born in Ohio Aug. 7, 1820. She was the daughter of a Baptist preacher and of a respectable family with considerable property. After he was married he farmed 80 acres of land that his father gave him, until 1847, then he sold to Dr. G. H. Stone, and moved 10 miles north and settled on the north line of Marshall Co., Ill. Farmed there while, raised a family and then moved his family to Galva, Henry Co., Ill. except his 3 oldest children as they were married and settled for themselves. They had 9 children as follows: The first child stillborn Dec. 1, 1837; next Hiram T. born July 31, 1840, he married Levinia Gregory. Clarisia was born Jan.7,1843. She married William Snell. Clarisia Snell died Mar. 17, 1879. Electa was born Aug. 20, 1845, she married Spencer Ketchum Jan. 15, 1864 by Uncle William Atwood. The three oldest was married by Uncle William Atwood, while he was Justice of the

Peas . Timothy's fifth child Jeriel was born Apr. 3, 1840. Was married to Addie Yocum, Oct. 3, 1872. Jeriel married his second wife Clara Hollingsic Jan. 29, 1882 and lives at Cherokee, Iowa. William W. born Mar. 1?, 1851, married Alice Russell Oct. 11,1877. Emily born Sept.12, 1854, and died Apr. 12, 1855. Ira was born July 30, 1856, he died Aug. 23, 1856. Alfred was born Nov. 5, 1859, was married to Emma B. Hunter Jan. 21, 1880. Electa Ketchum died Aug. 27, 1862, ae 47 years, 7 days. She was a good Christian woman. She was buried in White Field Cemetery, Marshall Co., Ill. Brother Timothy's son Hiram T. died near Stutgart, Arkansas, Mar. 28, 1899, and was taken by his wife to Nevinville, Iowa and buried there age 53 years, 8 months. Brother Timothy was married to Alma Root a short time before Father died, and about that time Father made a quit claim deed of 80 acres of land that he had bought, a tax title to each of us, it became convenient for me to make my home with Timothy and Alma the greater part of the time until I got married. We got along finely together and became very much attached to each other, which attachment always remained.

My sister Nancy Atwood was born Dec. 5, 1819. She married Jeriel Root Jr. Nov. 16, 1837. Jeriel and Nancy lived in the same house with his father and mother while Jeriel lived with the expecatation of taking care of his father and mother in their old age, but Jeriel died Jan. 6, 1839. Sister Nancy had a stillborn child, a son, after her husband died. She married again for her second husband, Dr. George H. Stone, July 28, 1839, and moved to Washington, Washington Co., Iowa. They had 3 children as follows; first Louisa Electa Stone was born Oct. 2, 1840, and married Mr. Robert E. Barnes. They had two children, Hiram A. born Oct. 16, 1842, he married Sarah Taylor. Irentiss A. Stone born Jan. 32, 1845, who died Aug. 16, 1845. Sister Nancy Stone died June 24,

1846, aged 26 years, 6 months, 19 days, was buried in Washington, Iowa by the side of her youngest son.

My sister Sally Atwood was born Aug. 6, 1821, in the town of Dansville, Steuben Co. N.Y., she married Jeriah Botham in Ill. Oct. 24, 1839. She had 3 children, the oldest Edward born Oct. 13, 1840. Eliza Ann was born February 22, 1843. Hardin born April 26, 1845, who died Sept. 12, 1846 and was buried by the side of his mother. Sister Sally died July 30, 1846 and was buried in Bonham Cemetery in Marshall Co., Ill., two and one half miles north of Sparland. Her husband Jeriah Bonham was born Feb. 27, 1818. He died June 1, 1895, and was buried in the Bonham Cemetery with his wife.

My youngest sister Electa Atwood was born in Steuben Co.N.Y. Sept. 26, 1823. She was in her 12th year when we came to Ill., and only 14 years old when her father died. After Sister Nancy moved to Iowa, Electa went to live with her. She there married a young Doctor who was studying under Dr. Stone. His name was William Henry Harrison Rosseau, a Kentuckian, was married April 17, 1845. She lived with him until she died Oct. 16, 1853. She was buried in Washington, Washington Co., Iowa, aged 30 years. Their oldest son, John James Rousseau was born Feb. 2, 1846. As he grew to manhood, he studied medicine and became a practicing phusician when he was 19 years old. John James Rousseau died Jan. 18, 1877 at St. Louis, Missouri, and was buried there in the 31 year of his age. Sarah Ann Rousseau was born Nov. 5, 1847. She married A.R. Dewey, May 20, 1873, in Washington, Iowa. Lives there now at the present writing. Her husband is District Judge. His district is 6 counties in Iowa. He has been elected 6 consecutive times in the same district. Nancy Electa Rousseau born Sept. 2, 1852 and died Feb. 22, 1873 at Washington, Iowa, buried

by the side of her mother in Washington, Iowa.

I, William Atwood, was born in a log house in the town of Jamesville, Steuben Co., N.Y. Dec. 8, 1817. Was sickly while young had the scrofula. My sister Nancy who was two years younger than I, walked around and alone before I did, and my right eye was filled by disease, so that spoiled the sight of it during life., although the left one grew stronger, so that I could see as well as anyone, but my eyes nor my body never got as strong as my brothers, and I was nevery very stout, was always small, never weighing over 35 poungs when fleshly. The youngest and smallest boy in the family. The land was full of stumps and stones that a man could not plow corn without some one to guide the horses while the men held the plow, and it was not very pleasant work in hot weather. Up and down the steep hills and some time the plow would strike a stone, and stop suddenly and I have been nearly thrown from the horse many time that way. I used to go barefooted in the summer time, and some times knock the toe nail loose against the stones and roots of stumps. I went to common district school when too young to work hard on the farm, but Father was obliged to have his boys help all they could to get a living, I did not get a very good education. When I was seventeen years old, my father sold his farm in N.Y. and moved to Illinois. It was a great change in my life. I used to pick up brush and chop timber. Once when I was felling a tree on a steep side hill, a tree fell across another leaning tree, which threw the butt of the tree which I had cut up over my head, and in jumping to get from it, I fell, my feet slipped on the side hill, and the butt of the tree fell across my legs, and I had to be carried home. The work I disliked the most was picking up stones, and I could never see the end of it. Every time the land was plowed

or harrowed there would be rare steamers roll up. Well as I stated, I came to Illinois with my father, mother, brother Timothy and 3 younger sisters. There was no schools, no churches, and it seemed as though no Sabbath, for the sabbath was not observed as it used to be where we came from. When my father divided his land, before his death, between the sons, it was fenced. I being under age, he charged me $100 for the fence, that was around my share of the land, which I paid afterwards. Prairie fires run through the field and burned the fence down before I got any use of it. I went to work and prepared my share of the fence. As the country was new and no schools, I commenced teaching school in the winter of 1840 and 1841. I studied also to be better prepared for teaching. In the year of 1841 and 1842, I taught the Blue Ridge School, and had good success, and the spring of 1842 I went to writing school where there was nothing taught but writing. In June, I taught another school. I also joined the M.E. Church on trail in the spring of 1842. In the fall I took another school for the winter in North Hampton. It was a very hard place for a young man to govern a school in a little town where the leading men of the place drank considerable whiskey, and the most prominent director kept a tavern and drank, too. There were several young men and young women went to my school that attended dancing school, one evening a week, and went to a party every other night. They seemed to think that they knew more than their father and mother both, therefore, they wished to do as they pleased, and it was hard for me to govern young ladies of that class. It was a hard place for a young man. The next winter 1843 and 1844 I taught another school.

During the winter and spring, I visited Miss Sarah Jane Swift with a view of marrying her. On the 20th of March 1844, we were married by the Reverend John Devour. I had a log house on my land that I had built two or three years before, but it was rented for

another year yet, so that I could not occupy it then, I agreed with brother-in-law James Swift for one room of a house that he had rented. In the summer of 1844 I joined the M.E. Church. I was baptized by immersion as at that time I believed immersion the most proper mode. In the year of 1844, the same year I was married, I was appointed treasurer of the school fund, which was a respectable and responsible situation in life, and I was appointed to that office from time to time as long as I would accept the appointment which was 16 years and 6 months. It was customary for the trustee to meet at my house, and generally take dinner with us, sometimes they brought their wives and had a visit. I taught school some after I was married. When the county of Marshall was organized into a township, I was elected town clerk for several years, and was Justice of the Peace 10 years, and one year they put me on the office County Supervisor, Justice of the Peace, Township Treasurer, and school director, which was more than any man had held in that town. I am sure If I had never had an office, I would have been worth more, a great deal more property now, but almost every men has a littlepride of honor, which I must confess I allowed to come over me until I cared more for the love of man that I did the love of money, although I never gave any thing to get elected. I used to make a home for Methodist preachers at my house, kept them and their horses free of charge. After a while the subject of slavery and anti-slavery came into the Methodist church. She was the first church to oppose slavery. In the year 1846, Cornelius Hicks was placed in our care for raising by his step-father, Anthony Fosdick. His own father and mother was dead. I was appointed his guardian by probate court when he was 8 years old. He lived with us until he was 14, then went to live with his sister who was married. After a year or two he came back and worked for me by the month several time. He always thought a great deal of us, after he became old enough to appreciate our kindness to him. He married Jane Odell.

and now lives in Iowa, March 1892. Anne Hicks died in Monte-
rum, Iowa, Dec. 1, 1894.

Mary Catharine Thompson came to live with us April 1851, she was a relative little orphan girl given us by her uncle and aunt Charles and Eliza Cook. She became a member of our family and we formed an attachment for her and she did for us, and we loved her as one of our own as we had no girls of our own. We felt very anxious for her welfare, and wished her to do well in marrying, but she blasted all of our hopes, by marrying one that we thought was not worthy of her. His names was James L. Stone. He went into the army and left her to herself. Mary Stone died Dec. 14, 1864, and was buried by the side of her my brother, Joel Atwood in one of my lots in the Steuben Cemetery, Ill. She left her little son with us, until her sister Mrs. Stephens took him. He died in Henry, Ill., and was buried there.

Jan. 13, 1861, Sarah Allen Nelson was taken to my home while we were at church, and left without our knowledge and consent, and were left that her mother order-d it on her death bed, as she had no relatives able to give her anything to eat or wear. She was only five years old. Out of sympathy for the orphan girl, we kept her and sent her to school and clothed her until she married Francis Watson, they are now living near Chenoa, Illinois.

Our first child was stillborn. Our second son, Anson William Atwood was born in Steuben, Marshall Co., Ill. Nov. 2, 1846. He was kicked by a sharp shod hourse Feb. 22, 1859, on his face and temple mashing the bones of his temple and destroying the sight of his left eye, and nearly took his life. There was ten pieces of bone came out of his temple. He was married to Miss Mary Long in Jacksonville, Ill. Feb. 15, 1872 Jan. 6, 1874. She was an

intelligent, good woman. She died in Jacksonville, Ill., Feb. 25, 1872, and we buried there with her kindred. She left 3 children, Ida L., Harriet V., and Mary Myrtle. We took them and moved to Plattsmouth, Nebr., where Mary Myrtle died in her Uncle Cassel's house, and buried in the cemetery there. We kept Ida and Hattie until their Father married Miss Mary Ring in Jacksonville, Ill, June 9, 1876. They now live in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, 1900.

Our fourth son Byron Shylander Atwood was born in Steuben, Ill. Sept. 5, 1851, and died there Dec. 22, 1861, and was buried in my lot in the Steuben Cemetery.

Our fifth son, Charles H. Atwood was born in Steuben, Ill. June 12, 1856, and died in Chicago, Ill. Feb. 14, 1882, with small pox and was buried in the south east part of Graceland Cemetery where I have put up a closed marble monument.

I think perhaps I have extended the Atwood name as far enough for present purposes. Our son Charles has got a good education taught one school, went to work for Hibbard, Spencer and co., as Bill Clerk, in a large Wholesale hardware store, gave good satisfaction, he did not know he had been exposed to smallpox.

* * * * *

History and tradition agree that my mother's forefathers came from England, and landed at Boston, Mass., and that my mother's great-grandfather and great grandmother, James Fosdick was born in New London, Conn., Nov. 20, 1716, and married Elizabeth Darling, Dec. 6, 1735, and died Oct. 16, 1784, aged 68 years. My mother's grandfather, William Fosdick, was born in Boston, Mass. in the year of 1741, and married Dorothy Colt at Hartford, Conn., one of the family of the noted gun-smith of Colts Rifles and Pistols, and lived in East Windsor, apart of old Hartford, Conn., until after the Revolutionary

War. He was a shoemaker by trade. He moved to the State of New York where he died in 1818. His history is in the church of East Windsor, Conn., as having had eleven children baptized in that church as follows: William and Dorothy baptised May 9, 1762, third child Lawerance, baptised Sept. 18, 1763, Etc.etc. The record of my mother's father, my grandfather, Willaim Fosdick, was that he was born in East Windsor, Conn., Apr. 27, 1762. Baptised May 9, 1762. He enlisted as a soldier in the Revolutionary War as a fifer, in the company of Captain Jonathan Chester, in the second regiment of the Continental Army under General Spencer May 12, 1775. Was wounded by a bullet through his under lip Dec. 17, 1775, and was paroled until he got well, then returned to his post again. He never received a pension or bounty. He was married in East Windsor, Conn., to Irena Carrington, Jan. 1, 1784. He moved with the tide of immigration westward to the state of New York and to Hartford, Washington Co., N.Y. Some of their children were born there and in old age they moved to Angelica, Allegany Co., N.Y. and died there. Grandmother Irena Fosdick died there Sept. 18, 1853, aged 84 years. Grandfather William Fosdick died there Feb. 6, 1851, aged 83 years, 9 months. He was a shoemaker and farmer. He made the first pair of boots I ever had. They raised five sons and four daughters. My mother, Nancy Fosdick, was the oldest child, although 3 of the Atwood family married Fosdicks, they were no blood relation, but mother's folks followed my father and mother to Westerly, N.Y. and lived near each other and after Father and Mother moved to Illinois they followed them there, those that were living, and lived neighbors to us until most of Mother's brothers and sisters died. Mother's brothers and sisters are all passed away to the better world, I trust. Many of their children are living yet. My mother, Nancy Fosdick, was born Apr. 1, 1785, and died Aug. 22, 1866, aged 81

years, 4 months, 21 days. My mother's brothers and sisters lived there near enough to us to visit us after I was married and when Mother lived with me the latter part of her life. She died at my house. Her brother, Aaron C., lived on a farm near me in Steuben, Marshall Co., Ill., in the latter part of his life. His family went to the same church. His wife, Olive, died there Feb. 13, 1873, and was buried in the cemetery where many of our relatives are buried. I sold him the burial lot. Uncle Aaron had a cancer on his under lip. Made a will, I wrote his will for him, June 28, 1883, at Sparland, Ill. He died at his daughter's Irena Lohestraw, Apr. 5, 1895, and was buried beside his wife in Steuben Cemetery.

My Uncle, Levi Fosdick, was born Apr. 18, 1801. He married Roxena Webster. They raised a family of 2 sons and 2 daughters. The oldest son, Jay, was starved and frozen to death on the Sierra Nevada mountains with the Donner party. My Uncle Levi died in Bureau Co., Ill. Sept. 1, 1878. He and his wife died and was buried in Tiskilwa, Ill. The history of the Fosdick family is too long to be repeated in this writing.

I will refer again to my own history. I lived about 21 yrs. on my farm after I was married, built a frame house and a good barn, raised an orchard, made good improvements, and in the winter of 1875, I sold my farm, and moved to Sheldon, Ill. We lived there until Aug. 1882. Then we moved to Plattsmouth, Nelb. In the year of 1876, my brother, Hiram, and brother, Timothy, and myself, went to the Centennial Expositation at Philadelphia, Penn. Took a circuitous route, passed through Indianapolis, stopped one day, and at Cincinnati one day, and we crossed over into Kentucky. We passed through West Viginia, Harper's Ferry, place of the noted John Brown's Fory, and to Washington, D.C. Found one of my neighbors Gil. Reid, who showed us around the city. We went into the Halls of Congress, and the President's House, the Treasury Department, where there were 800 women making Green Back Bills.

We went into the Center Ref. P. Church, the nicest church in the city. The pulpit was made of cedar of Lebanon. The keystone of the arch over the pulpit is a part of Solomon's Temple, the windows are frescoed and there are memorials of noted preachers, some of whom I have been acquainted with. We went from there to Philadelphia and saw the great Centennial Exposition, and enjoyed it very much. We went from there to the city of New York, and took a ride on the ocean, and from there to our birthplace in Steuben, County, N.Y. We went into the same old school house where we had been to school fifty years before. Went to our old home, and from there to Niagara Falls, and Buffalo, through Canada to Detroit, Mich. From there to Chicago, stopped awhile at each city, and on home to Chalcon, Ill.

When we were married my wife's father and mother and grandmother and 11 children were living in Ill. There were 10 sons and 11 daughters. Her father, mother, grandmother, 2 brothers, 5 sisters have all passed away since that, and are buried in Ill. We have lived together 56 years. I am now 82 years old, and my wife is 79. My brothers and sisters have all died but one, brother Timothy and his wife are living at Fremont, Nebr. at this date. This portion of my family history is not one half that I have recorded in my book. I have kept a diary account of events transpiring during the last 41 years, every day up to Jan. 1, 1900 and four months of this year.

My father was a Democrat in politics in the later part of his life. Then there was but two political parties, one called themselves Whigs until 1860, when they changed their name to Black Republicans. Since that they left the Black off, and called themselves Republicans. In the year of 1860, the Southern Democrats broke up the party by seceding. The regular National Democrat for President (S.A. Douglas) and the Democrat party has

has been the same since. I always voted the Democrat ticket until after the Civil War. Then I concluded that the actions of the Democrat party were calculated to keep up the excitement of the Rebel party, and it was wrong! So I have voted with the Republicans since, on Presidential elections. The Democrat party is all split up now, until the people do not know how they stand, some middle of the road, Populists, Fusion Populists, some Free Silver 16 to 1 Popps and 16 to 1 Democrats, some Union Labor Democrats or Anarchists! Who stir up contention and riotings throughout the nation such as Pete and Altgeld! --- William Jennings Bryan. Has spent his time for the last 5 or 6 years to get all these parties to elect him President of these United States. I do not think he will accomplish it. I hope not!

Written by

William Atwood
May 4, 1900

****

ADDITIONS, ADDITIONS, CORRECTS, REMARKS,
AND A FEW CORRECTIONS ---- ATWOOD FAMILY HISTORY.

P. 2 -I rather question a statement made further along in this paper that the 3 Fosdicks who married into the Atwood family were not related to them. The Anthony Fosdick mentioned on page 3 could have been a brother of Nancy Fosdick Atwood, (she had one named Anthony, b. 8-26-1798), or he could have been a cousin of the latter. Polly Atwood (b. 2-23-1791) would not have been a blood relative of Anthony; and marriage between pairs of siblings was not at all uncommon in those times -- in fact, it was often the rule, rather than the exception.

P. 3 - The above also applies to a marriage between Sally Atwood (b. Hartford, N.Y., 8-7-1802) who married Joel Fosdick, and died in Allegany county, N.Y. 4-21-1844. Fosdick family records give a Joel Fosdick b. 5-24-1803, who lost his first wife, name not given in Fosdick family records), at Angelica, in Allegany county, N.Y., about that time; he remarried in 1844 or 1845 and came to Illinois. This Joel Fosdick was a brother of both Anthony and Nancy Fosdick Atwood, William's mother. Further evidence in support of this claim is the similarity of given names in two generations in two families: the names Aaron, Joel, and Lydia appear in both, one or more times.

P. 4 - Evidently Steuben Township in Marshall County, Illinois was named for Steuben County, N.Y., where the Atwoods came from. Dansville, N.Y., however, is not in Steuben County, but just about 5 miles outside it, in Livingston County. Apparently their farm was just barely inside Steuben county, S or SE of Dansville.

P. 9 - That [illegible] calls "ague" was malaria, which was very prevalent in the Illinois River Valley in the days of which he writes. The bottoms were very marshy, and bred mosquotes by the hundreds of millions.

P.10 -The Allen Hunter mentioned was undoubtedly part of, or distantly related to, another family of that name which came to Marshall and Bureau Counties from Central New York, around Utica, several years later.

P.13- Sarah Ann (Mrs. Wood) Atwood's grave was later moved from the Root (Northampton) Cemetery to Steuben Cemetery.

P.15 -The Delphia Fosdick mentioned as the wife of William A. Paynes, was a daughter of Aaron Carrington Fosdick, one of Betsey Fosdick Atwood's younger brothers, and a first cousin of William A. Paynes' mother; they had no children.

P.16- Electa Atwood Ketchum's grave was moved from Whitefield Center Cemetery to Henry City Cemetery, some time prior to 1907. Her husband, Spencer Ketchum, remarried, but had no further issue ... The Alma Root who married Electa's father, was a member of a highly-respected family of very early settlers in Walloch twp., Peoria Co., and founded the Root (Northampton) Cemetery frequently mentioned in the History, about 1834, or slightly later.

P.19- Jeriel Root, Jr. (note corrected spelling) was an older brother of Alma. Both were children of Jeriel Root, Sr. and Sarah Coleman. Jeriel, Jr. was buried in the Root Cemetery.

P.22- At least two other members of the Swift family married into the Fosdick-Atwood family; Sarah Ann's brother, James F. Swift, married Mary A. Fosdick, a daughter of Joel (and probably Sally Atwood; see remarks P.3 above) -- they have one grand-daughter, Ethel Tenpenny Kelley, living at Henry (b. 2-22-1875); and Clark Swift, a much younger brother of James F. and Sarah Ann, married a much younger half-sister of Mary A. Fosdick (Swift), Electa Fosdick; they have two grandsons living near Henry; Percy and Claire.

P.24 -The Mary Catharine Thompson referred to was the daughter of a brother of Eliza Ann Thompson Rock (note corrected spelling of surname), who farmed about two miles sw of Henry on what for many years was known as the Rock Farm. Charles Rock came to Henry in 1834, one of the two first permanent settlers; he came in the company of William and Samson Rowe, brothers, who had just emigrated from Cornwall, England. Charles Rock and Samson Rowe married Thompson sisters (Eliza Ann and Caroline), daughters of Major Elias Thompson, who is generally credited as being Henry's first

permanent white settler, and who is generally credited as the owner of Henry's first business house, a hostelry, which stood on the bank of the Illinois River about one-half mile above the city, near the end of the only (occasionally) practical ford across the river, where later Henry was established. After Charles Lock's death, his widow remarried her brother-in-law, Samson Howe, who had left his wife about the same time, in Mercer County, Mo. However, Eliza Ann (Thompson) Lock Howe survived only about four years after her second marriage. Samson Howe then married as his third wife another widowed sister-in-law, Martha Ann (Lyman) Thompson, widow of his brother-in-law, William Henry Thompson, a Civil War veteran. Charles Lock, Eliza Ann, and Samson Howe were all buried together on the Lock Farm. Major Eliza Thompson sold his hostelry in Henry and farmed for a while in Whitefield twp., Marshall Co., and finally sold that farm and went to California, where he died.

P.26- Again we question William Atwood's statement that the three Fosdicks who married into the Atwood family " were no blood relation "; apparently they were, and quite close, close enough that he should surely know about it.

P.27- There seems to be some discrepancy in the name he gives as "Irene". Other (Fosdick) records give the name as Auxenia, and some present-day Fosdicks still carry it. Newspaper accounts, however, invariably give it as Xena, or Keeney, (probably a widely used nick name). I'd guess Atwood is probably more apt to be correct in his spelling than the others, however....Roxena Webster Fosdick was kin to the Websters who married into the Aaron L. Fosdick family, though I don't know what. John, 1798 - 1873, and Hannah, 1801 -1871, Webster are buried in Steuben, Prince Street Cemetery on a lot adjoining some Atwood holdings on one side, and a Polender lot on the other side, where is buried a Sophia Polender (1819 - 1902), probably the mother (or possibly, grandmother) of LeRoy Polender (husband of Delphia Ellen Webster Polender, 1859 - 1949). I'd guess Roxena was probably a sister of John Webster; she was born in 1802. They were said to have been not-too-distant relatives of Daniel Webster. John and Hannah were probably the parents of William Webster, who married Ruth Anna Fosdick, and thus the grandparents of Delphia Webster Polender.

****

2735